



Don't...



69 6 6

Chapter 1 by Ian

Don't leave the lid off the toothpaste

Don't leave the loo seat up

Don't chew with your mouth open

Don't leave your dirty razor by the sink

Don't drop floss on the floor next to the bin

Don't kill your husband in a raging frenzy of blood and shaving foam

Chapter 2 by Flower234



Don't eat your kid

Don't mess your life up

Don't be stupid

Don't do drugs

Don't do things that boys want you to do

Don't text and drive

Don't shave your cat

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Don't eat shit

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Don't smack your teacher

Don't stand on a fire ants home

Don't let one rip in class

Don't get detention

Don't ask a boy out

Don't lie when you know they know

Don't run with out a bra

Don't pick your nose and then stick it on the bottom of the desk

Don't "pick your seat"

Don't watch Porn (its not real)

Don't have a child

Don't grow up, its a trap

Don't have sex on the beach

Chapter 3 by Ian



I looked down at his glistening body with dispassionate curiosity. His thick arterial blood was oozing along the grouting lines between the white tiles. That'll be a bugger to clean out. How can one body hold so much liquid? I guess David was basically a 200lb machine for turning beer into blood. Perhaps that's where all the energy went, leaving him without sufficient battery power to actually think.

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